



I was Down on Banners Banks I Strayed
One Evening in May -
the Little Birds with Blithest Notes
Maid Vocal Every Spray -
they Sung the Little Tales of Love
they Sung them one and one -
The Grave meet -

Two Turtle Doves above my head -
Not Counting on the Boughs -
I envied them their Happiness -
to see them Bil and Coe -
Such fondness once to me was shown
But now alas Its One -

The Dayes I passed of all the Sweets
the Dawn of Nature's Joys -
the Primrose pale the Vilets Blowne
Lay Scattered on the fields
Such fragrant in the Bosom Lies
of her whom I adore

I Laid me Down Upon the Banks -----

Bewailing my Sad Fate -----

that Doom'd thus a Slave to Love -----

and Cruel Moleys hate -----

how can she Brake the honest hart

that waines her in its Cove -----

You^u Said you Love me Molly Dear

Ah, why Did I Believe -----

yet who Could Think such Flattering words

Ware ment But to Deceive

that Love was all I asked on Earth
from her whome I Adore.

O " I had all the Flokes that Groyd
on yonder yellow hills -----

or Loved for me the Numrous had -----

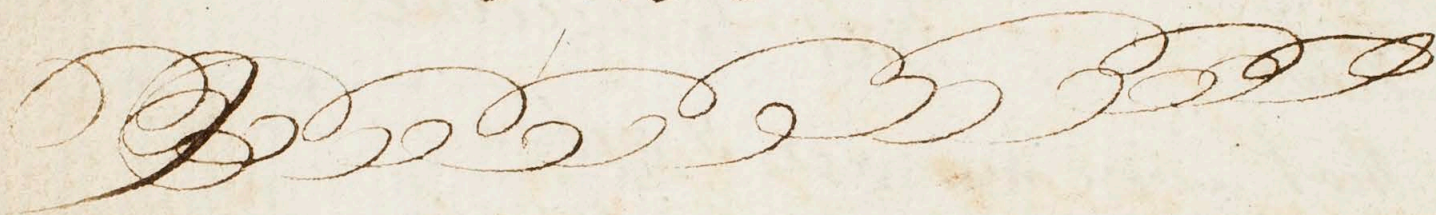
that you Green Pasten feilds

With her I Love I Gladly Share

My kind and fleucy Stone

then Faire you Well my Molley Dear...
for the Fle. Evermourn — — — — —
While Life Remaines in Strephors Brest
I will beat for the alone — — — — —
Since then out False my heavens
to Choist Blessings Power

Finis



Corporal Thomas Fanning His
Book

Molly's Answer to Stephon

Ye gentle winds that softly blow
Along the Verdant Plains
Go whisper in my Stephon's ear
His Love's return'd again
In gentle Language tell the Swain
His sorrows to give over
Ah Grammaene for soon we'll be
As happy as before
The Daisies pride & all the sweets
Of Nature's flowery Bed
I'll join to make a garland for
My dearest Stephon's head
The Primrose pale the Violet blue
I'll add unto my store
Ah Grammaene &c

You said you lov'd your Molly dear
As well did I believe
For well I knew my Stephen's Love
Would never my Faith deceive
My Parents hid me from thy sight
And spurn'd me from their Door

Oh Gramma De

Laid me down upon my Bed
Bewailing my hard fate
And like a faithfull Turtle Dove
I mourn'd my Absent Mate
And as the Sittning Minutes pass'd
I told them Over & Over

Oh Gramma De

Then Envy not the Turtle Dove
The bliss you would enjoy
But hasten to your Molly's arms
And all your cares destroy
Then will you taste each harmless Joy
All earthly Bliss & more
Ah Gramma &c

Our Flocks together now we'll feed
Upon the yellow Hills
And gaze with raptures on the sweets
That yon fair Prospect yields
May Heaven on each Mutual Charm
Its choicest blessings pour
Ah Gramma &c

the Soldiers Fortune

Come all my Hearts of temper, Steel
and leave your Girls and Farms
and Sports and Plays and Hallow Days
And Hark away to arms And to Conquest &c

2

The Soldier is a Gentleman
His Honour is his Life
and he that wont Stand by His Post
Will not Stand by his Wife

3

For Love and Honour are the Same
they are so Near Alide
the one it Cant ~~Subsist~~ alone
But flourish Side by Side

4

Now fare you Well Sweet Hearts a While
My Charming Girls Adue
and When we, Drub, the Dogs a While
Weel, Pkips it out with you

5
The Winter's past the Spring is up
the Meadows Fresh and Gay
and all invite and calling us
Away my Boys away
In Shady tents by Cooling Streams
With Harts all firm and free
We'll Chase the Cares of Life away
In Songs of Liberty

No foreign Slaves shall give us Laws
no British tyrants Reign
for Indipendence Makes us free
And freedom we'll maintain

8
We'll Chase the fow from post to Port
Attack their Works and Lines
and by some Well Laid Stratagem
We'll make them all Burgains

9
And When the War is O'er boys
We'll set us Down at Ease
And Plow and Sow and Reap and Mow
and Live just as We Please

10
Each Flerty Lad Shall have his Lass
all Blooming Like a Starr
and in her softer arms forget
the Dangers of the War
The Rising ^{Will} World Sing of us
A thousand years to come
and tell our Childrens Children
the Wonders We have Done
My honest ¹² Fellows heres my hand
my hart my Very Soul
With all the Joys of Liberty
Good fortune and a Bole

Makes Boy

I I am a poor maxboy I never went a Stray
But I kept my Self Cool in the heat of the Day
from A beautifull Creature whose Voice was so Clear
And by her True Love was Young Most soverre

The Defeat of Genl^l Montgomery at Quebec
1 Sad News Sad News has Reach'd my Ear
But oh I am loth for to Declare
the Shocking News how Can I tell
Our Brave Montgomery has fell

2 In the Battle by the cruel foe
he Did Receiv the fatal Blow
Which forc'd him to Resigne his breath
and yield to the Cold arms of Death

3 Montgomery we feel the Blow
Alas that Proves they overthrow
We sigh and murna but all in vain
the Boundles loss we Cant regain

4 Must Death in Dismal triumph Ride
and throw his Darts on Every Side
must old and young resign their Breath
and valiant heroes fall by Death

5 He was a man of fortitude
with Courage he our laws Persuade
Determin'd to maintain the Ground
though Cruel foes Did him Surround

6 Disputic Power he Did Defy
with Cruel Laws would not comply
It seem'd to be his Harsh Delight
to vindicate our injur'd Right

7 His Plan so wisely he Did Lay
That at 4 Johns he won the Day
~~Till they~~
Our Enemies he Did Confine
Till they were fust for to Resine

8 And having there Subdu'd his fow
Down to Quebec he Straght Did go
Determin'd their fow to Subdue
Carlton and all his horrid Crew

9 In order that he might Prevail
There Stately ~~with~~ walls he soon Did Scale
With courage he Did face the foe
till he Received the fatal Blow

10 But now the Valliant hero is gone
Alas and Did ^{he} fall alone
His Aid de Camp and Many more
Lye wallowing in their Purple gore

11 Dear Loving Parents who can tell
The Sorrows that your hearts would feel
~~as the sight would shock your eye~~
Did you But hear the bitter Groans
Of Wounded and of Dying Sons

12 alas the sight would Shock your Eye
to see your Children gasping Lie
to see those cheeks once fresh an gay
Now Lik cold lumps of Lifeless Clay

13 Dear Loving wives did you but see
your Husbands in Extremity
And hear their Groans and Bitter Cries
Alas twould fill you with Surprize

14 Hark how the thundering Cannon Roar
See garments Rold in Purple gore
the glomy tempest veils the Sky
O how the sight would Shock your Eye

15 Could Distant friends But cast an Eye
and see their fellow mortals Lye
all Rolly in Blood gasping for Breath
Sure they would Leave their joy and mirth

16 The fatal Balls how thick they Fly
while numbers in Confusion Lye
the Streams of Blood Run Down amain
Distress in Every face is Seen

17 The spirited youths Begin to fail
the Rosy Cheeks turn Cold and Pale
Expiring Groans grow faint an few
Untill they Bid this world adieu

18 In Vain we Look to Earthly Power
for Help in a Distressing Hour
the Brave and Bold are oftens Slain
which Proovs the help of Man in vain

19 Then Let our warlike forces join
And trust that Power that is Divine
that when they meet their Cruel foe
they may Escape the fatal Blow.

An Ode to the Death of Gen^r Montgomery

1 Come Soldiers all in Chorus join
To pay the tribute at the Seign
of Brave Mont Gomery of Brave Montgomery

2 Who to the memory is Due
of him that fought and Dide that you
Might Live and yet be free

3 With Chearful and undaunted mind
Domistick happyness Resigned
He with a Chosen Band

4 Through Deserts wild with fix'd intent
Canady for to Conquer went
Or Perish sword in hand.

5 Six weeks before St Johns he Lay
While Cannon on him Constant Play
In Cold and marshy Ground

6 Prescott at Length being first to yield
aloud proclaimed it in the field
Virtue a friend had found

7 To Montreal he wing'd his way
Which seem'd impatient to Obay
And open'd wid it's gates

8 Convinced no fare could never repell
Troops that had just Behav'd so well
Under so hard a fate

9 With Scarce one third part of his force
Then to Quebeck he Bent his ~~for~~ Course
that grave of heroes slain

10 The Pride of France that great moncalm
And Wolf the strength of Britons arm
Both fell on Abroms Plain

11 Having no less of fame acquire
There too Montgomery aspir'd
With conquest by his side

12 Carlton tis Said his Corps convey'd
To Earth and all her grand parade
Of Military Pride Second Part
.

13 Thow Spirit of the truly brave
From thy obscure Sequester'd grave
Montgomery arise
.

14 Arise the Warriors Crown to Clame
Receiv the tribute due ^{for} fame
Receiv the Pursh, & Prize
.

15 No more in Deaths Cold Cavin Lye
Shake of thy bands and upwards fly
To hail each martial form
.

16 When freedom's noblest Cause inspire
And thy immortal Nom stail fire
To Deeds of exaltion warm
.

17 Thy Name Shall grace the true thought Page
Thy fall Escatt the Rising Age
And Bid the youth aspire
.

18 Like thee on Glorious wing to rise
To reach to piers the upper Skyes
And Deathless fame acquire

~~What though no Sculpture~~

19 What though no Sculptured urns appear
To mark thy Dust yet virtues tears
The hallowed then shall Love

20 The wandering Patriot there shall sigh
There sorrows cloud the Conqueror's eye
that Valor could not save

A Love Song

1 Down by one Christil River Side
Where Little fishes they Do glide
a Loving Maiden I Did see
Who often Cry'd O who is me

2 'Tis True said she I had a Love
Whome I ador'd and Priz'd above
all worthy wealth but Now I fear
He is gone alas I not Not where

3 Some say my Love has cross'd the Main
But when he shall Return again
Alas alas it is unknown
Where shall I go to make my man

4 Unto some Vally or some groue
there will I mourn for my false Love
and tell the pitty Birds my grief
Yet they can yeelde but small Relief

5 No Lennit Lark nor turtle Dove
Was so Disceiv'd from there Love
nor all the winged fowls that fly
Sure never felt such grief as I

6 My hart Does in my Bosome ake
A tongue I have but Dare not Speake
two hands I have but Dare not Write
to him that is my Hearts Delight

7 The worms that are in Yonder tree
that nothing in this world doth see
I wish ~~He~~ ^{He} was Like one of these
and never ~~cross~~ ^{cross} the Raging Seas

8 I wish I was Some Cuntry Girl
to let a spinning at my wheel
I'd give all the wealth I have
I felt Nomore than She doth feel

9. I wish I was some Little flye
that in his Bosom I might lye
that all the world might Plainly see
I Love the man that Loves not me
~~~~~
10. Fair Well the flowers of false Deceit  
that causes my poor hart to Break  
When thus she spoke Resigned her Breath  
twas Love alone that caused her Death  
~~~~~
11. Then on ^{his} Tomb these words was writ
the sweet Lady hart and wit
there for her false Love she Did cry
true Love can ^{never} Live. But Die

The Swanes Answer

1. But where from see the Swane returned
and hearing that his Love was Dead
unto the Grove with speed he run
and Reading what was on her tomb
~~~~~
2. In a passion great he smote his Breast  
in agony these words Express'd  
Cruel on the Ship where in I went  
and Left my Dear with discontent



3 Hear in this World I cannot Stay

But unto her I'll hast away

for her my <sup>Life</sup> shall be Resig<sup>d</sup>

O hear I can no Comfort find

4 he from his ~~Side~~ a Dagger True

and witht thrust his Body through

and cryd my Dear I come I come

to Sleep with thee within the tomb

the young w<sup>o</sup>mans Lamentation

1 S. Sarsly got into my head I. Sarsly got to Sleep

There come a Noble Captain and stood at my bed feet

Saying arise my fare <sup>one</sup> and go along with me

To the Low Lands of Holland to fight in Germany

2 I got a Noble fine Ship a Ship Prepared for Sea

and Four and twenty Mariners to bare the Ship away

they sailed into Holland as I heard that some say  
in the Low Lands of Holland the Ship was cast away

3 No Close shall go upon my back no Comb go through my hair

No fire Light nor Candle Light shall Ever Light me there

nor never will I Marrie Bee until the Day I Die

Since the Low Lands of Holland Parted my Love and I



4 Oh what the Matter Daughter that you do thus Lament  
Is there not Lads in galloway to give your Heart Content  
if there is Lads in galloway I'm Sure there is None for me  
I never had but one true love and he is Drowned in the Sea

5 He is Drowned in the Salt and I am Left Behind a bride  
Tis enough to brake a fair Maids heart who that had lately ben  
who had lately ben a bonny Bride and buties to behold  
In the Low Lands of Holland my Love Lyes Dead and Cold  
Huntmans

1 What Pleasure can compare Song  
to the hunting of the Hare  
in the morning the morning  
In Fair and Pleasant weather  
With Horses hounds and horns  
we'll Sport it oer the Lawns and tantarough  
huzza and tantarough huzza and tantarough  
my Boys we will follow

2 When Pussie <sup>Does arise</sup> ~~we have~~  
and away from us she flies  
we'll give her Boys we'll give her  
a thump Dring Hallow  
with Horses Hounds and horns  
we will Sport it oer the Lawns and tantara  
huzza and tantara huzza and tantarough  
my Boys we will follow



When Puff we have kill'd  
we'll retire from the field  
we will Drink Boys we will Drink Boys  
and Drive away all Sorrow  
with Horses hounds and horns  
we will sport it o'er the Lawns and to Banish  
huzza and to Banish huzza and to Banish  
the Cares of the morrow

### the Peacock

1 There was a Maid Puff'd up with Pride  
and no Man with her could compare  
She on her bended knees Did fall  
Crying give Do my Petition hear  
Make me a Peacock instantly  
That I may something Prouder be  
For in all my Life I Never see  
A man that is Proud Enough for me

2 A young man Lying over the Room  
and hearing what this fair Maid said  
jump'd out of Bed broke open the Door  
and flew in the arms of this fair Maid  
he said my Dear I'm sent from you  
and you a Peacock soon shall be  
if that be true young man she said  
Pray fall to work immediately



6 She disguised her self She cut her lovely hair  
thinking to be controld She turned her cheeks so fair  
She Drest her self in Seamons array like a Bonny Seamon Bold  
She went ~~on~~ on Bord the very same Day Scorning to be controld

---

7 She sailed with a noble Fleet She saild for six Months space  
She saild with her own true Love and that it No Disgrace  
She saild it out most Manfully where thundering Canon Roar  
We made the British Redcoats fly all off the Boston Shore

### A war Song

1 I hear the Drum beat with the impulse that warms  
the Soldiers Brave heart, for the Sound is to Arms  
I Leave the my Nelly and all the soft tales  
Of Love on the Mountains or low in the Vales

---

2 For war is the Scene where true Glory is won  
and Valour the Virtue that Cloths with Renown  
it Delights me to Prove where the thunders remain  
and wars Liquid thunders Disport on the Plain

---

3 The Lightnings that Play and the thunders that roar  
With lofty Conception Enapture the Soul  
the Cause ~~which~~ which we fight for let no man Disown  
for we fight for a Caus that will Cloth with Renown



4 When the cannon Discharges her Swift flying ball  
that air may be cut and the Hero may fall  
But the maids shall Lament when they hear of the news  
And the Heaven <sup>it</sup> shall weep with her Soft falling Dews

5 The ages to come shall convey his fame Down  
And the world shall surround ~~her~~ with Eternal Renown  
Then Let us to arms and Encounter the foe  
Tis to bright beaming glory and Conquest we go

6 We shall drive them from hill and from val <sup>Plain</sup> and from  
to measure the Ocean and Sail Back again  
The General who commands is the brave Washington  
With him we shall vanquish and rise to renown

### A new Song

1 The Drums <sup>are</sup> being Now and to Perfection Come  
There is no music in this world compared with a Drum  
tis a the Lofty Sound there of that Soundeth in their are  
there is no musick in this world Can with the Drum compare

2 Tis for your Fiddleen that Soundeth in the Room  
A ~~play~~ playing of a minurwit or of a ragadon Day  
But what is that to our Revalley at the Dawning of the  
that Dooly warlike Instrument that Soldiers must obey



3 It is for your Squeeking fiddlers and for your fifers to  
they often times get into the Barn amongst the Ragged Cows  
there often times kick'd out of Doors when Gentlemen do come  
there is Neither King nor Emperor (an march with out a Drum)

4 And when we come to battle Boys or the Besieging of a town  
the Devil of a fiddler or fifer to be found ~~the fiddle strings are broke~~  
the fiddle strings are broke my Boys the fife it will not home  
So Loud Like Claps of thunder Boys so Dancing goes the Drum

5 So happy was the Day when Soldiers came to town  
for they are men of honour Boys and men of high renown  
tis they go Direct in Scarlet with their jack boots and their Boots  
all mounted on a galliant Steel with black cockades and fetts

6 There is one amongst the rest that is Proper neat and tall  
far as the Moon Exceeds the Stars he Doth exceed them all  
his Cheeks are of a ruby Red his Lips of Lilly White  
I'll Pawn my Life I'll be his Wife or Else for him I'll dye

7 Hold your tongue dear Daughter and Dont you talk so strange  
for I would not for all this world with a Soldier you should range  
Soldiers are Deceitful Besides you know their Pay  
Although they Dress so neat and trim but sixteen pence a day



8 I hold your tongue Dear mammy and dont you run them Down  
for they are not to be compar'd with Every Dirty Clown  
It is for your Dirty tradesmen with them I Cant abide  
the tanner Stinks so Damnatly of every Dirty hide

9 My Love is a Talliant Soldier as valliant man is he  
He is gone into the Wars my Boys to Fight for Liberty  
And sence I Cant go with him tis for him I will ~~say~~ Pray  
that the Angels may Surrounc my Love and gard him Night and Day

10 And When the war is over and we return Home  
the Pretty girls will all rejoyce to see <sup>the</sup> Soldiers Come  
they will Laugh to hear the Musick the beating of tattoo  
So Let them all Say what they will my Dear, I'll follow you

## On the Surrender of Genl Burgoyne

1 You American Gamsters all now Prepare now Prepare  
you American Gamsters all now Prepare  
you American Gamsters all I pray attend the Call  
this Game to Overhall Now take care now take Care  
this Game to Overhall Now take Care



4 How can they say that water  
has nothing maid in vain  
Why then beneath the waters  
Should heinous Rocks remain  
No Eys the rocks discover  
that link beneath the deep  
to wreck the wandering lover  
And leave the maid to weep

5 All melancholy lying  
Thus wait'd she for her dear  
Repair'd each blast with sighing  
Each billow with a tear  
When o'er the white wave stooping  
His floating corps she spy'd  
Then like a lily Drooping  
She bow'd her head and Lay'd



Young Mitty Long time I Courted thee  
with all my skill and art  
and now you are going to Leave me  
you stole away my heart —  
and now you are going to Leave me  
tell me the Reason why lye  
Because you are so stormfull of ~~the~~ Young Mitty  
when first I Came into this Town  
with you I fell in Love  
Let nothing separate us by all  
the powers above —  
If on all the girls all in this world  
there is none I Love so well as he  
you dragd me here in Cubits snare  
I fear I shant let you —

Now fare you well Dear mertham  
no longer can I stay  
As up to London City  
I will take it in my way —  
from there I will go to Dover  
I'll ship myself for France  
I will view this Contry over before I  
Before I go from thence —



I will ship myself for Flanders  
I will Lead a single Life  
I will follow my Commanders  
my Gun shall be my wife —  
and when I do get money boys  
to the Tavern I will go  
and I will Drink a Health to my true Love  
that never answers me —

I will grasp by all these officers  
Likewise their Captains and Commanders  
shall all be ruled by me  
then gently I will Obey them  
in their Honour and their pride  
while thus my Eyes were hazing  
a girl on every side  
and when we were ranging  
as you may understand I  
I never will retire until I trip  
the Holy Land  
I never will retire all from the  
Coast of Spain until I get money boys  
to bring me back again —



How stands the glass around  
for shame you take no care my boys  
How stands the glass around  
Let wine and mirth abound  
the trumpet sound

the Countess they do fly my boys  
to fight till all is wound  
as you would be found

Contented with land have my boys  
on the cold ground

O why soldiers why why so matterless boys  
O why soldiers why whose business is it  
what sitting for

Let us drink and be jolly boys  
you and I through wet cold or dry  
our orders are to follow boys

we seem to fly

It is in vain I mean not to upbraid you boys  
It is in vain for a soldier to complain



for the most Cambrian we go to him  
that made us boys free from all pain  
But if you <sup>should</sup> remain

A Bottle and kind Landlady  
will cure all again

---

Come all you moving Nothing Blads  
that has A mind to rove with me  
his train I have been a rather long out  
and I traveled the Country  
I will hunt and I'll rove  
and I'll call for some more  
Let them all say what they will  
For I am resolved so long as I live  
For to be a good fellow still

---

I have got a kind Loving father at home  
and I have cost him many a ~~the~~ pound  
and for to make him amends for it  
I will travel the Country round



I will Give him an account of all my <sup>time</sup>  
since in moving I had my fill  
for I am Resolved so Long as I Live  
for to Be a good fellow still

---

I have got a kind Loving Mother at home  
and I left her many a tear  
and for to make her a mends for it  
I will sail both far and near

---

I will Give her an account of all my time  
since in moving I have had my fill  
for I am Resolved so Long as I Live for  
to Be a good fellow still

---

I have got a kind Loving sister at home  
and she gave me a good advice  
for to stay at home with my father and  
untill I had married me a wife  
But I am Resolved so Long as I Live  
for to Be a good fellow still



my true Love she gave me a Broad piece <sup>of gold</sup>  
and divided it most wonderfull well  
it further purchase me house Land nor far  
nor Riches from Heaven nor Hell  
But it will purchase me a full flowing  
Bowl that Lasses might all Drink their fill  
as I am resolved as long as I live to be  
A good fellow. Till

---

A gallant ship from England came  
Launched of the Stocks bound to the main  
her keel was oak her sides were lead  
A gallant ship Launched of the Stocks  
Launched of the stocks bound to the main  
full fifty guns on her deck Lay plain  
beside five hundred and fifty men  
all picked and chosen Every one



3 we waid our anchors to our Bow  
and through the ocean we Did go though  
as we were sailing through the Deep  
five fobby frenchmen we Did meet  
we put it of untill break of Day  
and then began the bloody fray  
4 it being late when we Did meet  
a Vight Comming on our Liveworn <sup>saw</sup>  
we put it of untill break of Day  
5 and then began the bloody fray  
6 the first broadside that they gave us  
full soon it was to every man  
then we collected them with the same  
powder and ball so thick they came  
Our Captain being a valliant man  
upon the Quarter Deck he came  
7 fight on, brave boys said he  
while we are seamen on the sea  
it never shall be said we turn  
whilst we have life to fire a gun.



8 ~~over~~ O then our Boatwain Did fly  
unto the Captains little bay  
90 you see a Loft immediately and see  
there what you can Effrye

9 the Cabin boy went up so High  
powder and Ball so thick Did fly  
sure the great God had a hand in this  
and Did the Boy from Danger miss

10 He saw three Ships to windward Lay  
Came bounding Down and made us stay  
we made French Dogs protest

that English Lads would take no fear

11 if I must name these ships to you  
the first was the Orange the next the  
the next it was the Brave Unity  
which made those Frenchmen <sup>and</sup> Quits

(I was forty brave and Valliant men  
was kill and wounded every one)



Long time I Nancy Courted  
with all my skill and art  
Pray tell to me the reason  
that I and you must part  
for the when that I gave to you  
was got by Loyalty

But now of wons more brother  
O ye O Nancy

---

I Hate a silly Coward  
I Love a fighting man  
when England is in Confusion  
we will do the best we can  
we will ship ourselves for Flanders  
when Cannon balls do fly  
Not fearing our Destruction

O ye young Nancy

---

and when to Flanders we do come  
we will live brave soldiers lives  
and among our brave Commanders  
So boldly we will fight



where we will get stores of plunder boys  
and to the Taverns we will go  
and Drink M. or Hell M. to Nanny  
that I fear I will Be sick too

So here is a Hell M. to Nanny  
with a Heart and a free good will  
altho she is unfortunate  
we will think upon her still  
for the Countenance of her absence  
will surely me undo  
and when I return from Flanders  
I Hope she will prove true.

Lovely Nanny



Come all you young gentlemen of Engle<sup>land</sup>  
Come set us free from all care  
Tis little Do you think or know  
The Danger all seamen undergo  
Tis with and toyl whilst on the sea  
We work like turks at a gallows Lay —

It was on November the second Day  
It was when our Admiral she bore away  
she intended for the native shore —  
The wind at west south west Did blow  
it was of by the dismal sky  
The seas Did run full mountains High —

But the first Land that we Did make  
It proved to be the old Man Head  
~~which made us for to curse and swear~~  
which made us for to joy all round  
to see our flagg fly in Plymouth sound  
we stretcht one for fishers one  
we intended to anchor at Louis Dore



But the tide of Ebb it had not Done  
and from the westward strong Did blow  
which caused us for to Curse and swear  
Our goodly ship she will not wear  
the wind and the weather increased some  
that Drove nine sail of us on shore

4  
it was the Lyon and the Eagle too  
the Elizabeth she went all to sea  
the Lyon she broke the Portuguese Cracks  
it sunk the Orange at one stroke

5  
But now I'll tell you the worst of all  
our Biggest ship had the greatest fall  
for the whole Crew was and all her men  
was killed and wounded into minutes  
which proved to be the mate and eight <sup>more</sup> men  
who in the Long boat got on shore

6



But the Biggest Loss will be to ourselves  
in looking of our previous Lives  
the most will be to Crowning  
for looking such a great Fleet of ships as <sup>we in</sup>  
so the girl that I Do Love  
O Help me to the powers above —

When I was young and first in Love  
it caused me the raging seas for to row  
my Parents ~~me~~ had so cruel been  
it could not enjoy my only Love  
so the girl that I Do Love  
O Help me to the powers above —



Come all you seamen with Courage Bold  
Listen and the truth I'll unfold  
How they behaved as you shall hear  
on Board of the terrible Privateer

Captain Death was our Commander. Vane  
with a stout heart from Bedford came  
as we were Ploughing the Ocean Deep.

A jolly Frenchman we had Chance to meet

A Little mark she proved to be

She fought with us most gallantly

But our Little bold Britains made them all

Stall Down their white flaggs they did fall

Off then for Plymouth we did steer

where we did meet with a Privateer

all morn and fittid out of France

and by her name she was called the *Dangerous*



she braved sail and shot on us soon  
her thundering Cannons a loud did roar  
the many Gallant men fell  
on board of the ship called the Tribune  
But we bold by gave them gun for gun  
untill the blood out of our scuppers run  
on " Captain and our men being slain  
we could no longer the fight maintain  
O then they boarded us and did begin  
to strip us all naked to our skin  
where they put us all in the hold together  
where were and twenty poor sailors did smother  
O then they sailed us unto Piran  
where they put us all in a prison strong  
and gray for us none did they provide  
nothing but water and bread mixed  
O Hope that we shall here not long stay  
Before the Cartel fetch us away  
that we once more might try our chance  
to curb the Earl and Pride of France



I hope that all our British fleet  
and all our privates may meet  
and have better Luck, than the trouble  
and send those French Dogs all into Hell

---

I am a poor Irish Lad and I lately came from  
they told me I was born to be rich  
By the hair that grew under my thumb  
my father he worked in the Peoggo <sup>quarry</sup>  
and my father's mother she worked in the  
West the Devil or Flapjacks of work  
Did even a poor old Daddy himself get down  
when first into London I came  
I never could set my mind upon work  
but at the Court End of the Town  
twas Long Day I did work  
I met with Mr. Patrick, Mr. Shan  
and Mr. Hagan too a couple of Irish  
Dance boys but Luck, to the Irish Crew  
Got De sol To C

---



Now they took me from Robbin to singate  
and they gave me a pint of strong beer.  
~~Now they~~ and I lay making time <sup>come</sup> being  
and they told their work, it was Dean  
Now they gave me a matre and a fork,  
and they told me two min penie p<sup>r</sup> Day  
I sawt speus Dean Dubler and Corker  
for Paddy is a making of Hay - tot De vol  
Now hay-making time being over  
no work, Poor Paddy could get  
they all gathered round Paddy and threaten  
from turn take out his wit  
from Robbin to singate we went and  
from there to Dublin and Corker  
Now Paddy is a going to Hell and from  
the wrong end of a cart - tot De vol -



and now Paddy took leave of his friends  
and into the East he did get  
sweat from be with ye and in to his breath  
from Hobbin to man gate account  
and from there to Dublin and Cor then  
Now Paddy is going to Hell and from the  
wrong end of a Cart — Vol De vol

The sixteenth Day of October in Torbay as we  
sir Edward Hawk he hoisted his flag on board  
kind Heavens did protect us with a sweet and a fine  
we hoisted up our topsails and were crossed the sea  
[we had not sailed then on the sea not past fifteen  
we espied a lofty sail and down on a wave bore  
she hailed our bold Admiral and thus to him did say  
the swift fleet they have sailed and bound for Labrador  
Then said our noble Captain unto sir Edward Hawk  
this is the finest news sir that ever yet was brought  
Hawk soon hoisted sails then into the lofty air  
his wings he spread at large my boys and after them



Can you tell me Distance that from me they Lye  
you think sir I Can tell you the Distance very nigh  
Days think sir I Can tell it is fifteen Leagues this Day  
there is five and twenty sail of the Line to the <sup>of you Lays</sup> <sup>down</sup>

5 and when they Came to Cabaroon Bay the Fleet <sup>to stay</sup> <sup>down</sup> <sup>down</sup>  
that set them in Confusion as we Drew pretty nigh  
all hands all hands Did rattle this glorious sight to see  
at three o'clock the fight began Like Lions bold and free  
That is a noble Broad side our Admiral he replied  
give them such another that ship shall be over board  
another Broadside we gave them Like thundering Claps  
we sunk the French and our boys all on their native

7 Don't you see the lofty pride of France going to the  
with many a bitter in the boys and many a bitter groan  
the British gun we Battered the French and likewise  
three of them we sunk our boys and the rest we made

8 Now the fight is over fill up your sparkling bowls  
and Drink a Health to those my boys that <sup>Con. should</sup> <sup>seems to be</sup>  
There is a Health to every officer that is Loyal <sup>True</sup> <sup>True</sup> <sup>True</sup>  
not forgetting sir Edward Hawke, and the Royal Georges



O the winter is gone and past  
and the summer has come at last  
and the small birds they do sing on every tree  
the larks of the field are glad  
while mine is very sad  
since my true love is absent from me

I will put on a cap of black  
and a fringe round my neck  
and rings on my fingers I'll wear  
and all this I'll undertake  
for my true love who is  
while he rides in the Countess of Mildear.

it is a livery of green I will wear  
and I'll comb down my hair  
straight way I will repair to the Countess of Mildear  
and so there I'll get tidings from him.

I should not think it strange the word <sup>range</sup> ~~word~~ <sup>for</sup> ~~word~~  
if my true love I could obtain  
but the we are in Lebits Chain  
there I'm obliged to remain  
and in tears for to spend the whole night



O then save you well my Joy and heart  
O that since you and I should part —  
for you are the fairest & Do see  
I never Did intend for to alter my mind  
altho you are below my Degree —

my Love is like the sun and the <sup>above</sup> firmament  
he is ever so Constant and true  
but the yours is like the moon  
that both waxes and Doves  
and in every month he is a new  
so then with patience she Did wait  
untill the turn of the late  
and in hopes of young Johnson for to see  
best fortune has proved unkind  
O this true Lover of mine and he is gone  
to the Low Lands from me

The Dee shall <sup>then</sup> flowe all its lutyrs Displaying  
the Lambs on its banks shall again be playing  
whilst I with my Gemme am endlessly Straying  
and sapping again all the Sweats of the Dee —



I was in summer when softly the Breezes were blowing  
and sweetly the Vireos gainles sang on the tree  
at the foot of a rock where the Rivers were flowing  
I sat my selfe Down on the banks of the Dee  
Flow an lovely Dee flow an thou sweet rivers  
thy Banks purg'd streams shall be Dear to me Even  
twas there I first Gained the Affection & favour  
of Gemme the Glory and pride of the Dee

But now he is Gane & Left me thus Morning  
to Dull the proud brittans for Valliant is he  
But ah there is no hopes of his speedy Returning  
to wander again on the banks of the Dee  
he is Gane Helper Youth one the wide ranging Villan  
the Gaindest and sweetest of all the gay Fellows  
(and Left me to wander among the Green millons  
the Loneliest Laps on the Banks of the Dee

But time & my praynes may perhaps Restore him  
blest peace may restore him my Dear Soldier to me  
and when he Returnes with such Gaine I'll watch over him  
he neer shall again Leave the Branches of the Dee



The old woman was clothed in gray  
her Daughter being charming and young  
and she was Deluded away ~~by~~ ~~her~~  
Hodges fals flattering tongue

Twass Down in Yon Meadows and fields  
where often together they had ben  
her Spirits sunk Down to her heels!  
her Belly got up to her Chin

The Daughter Began to Cry - Shuk  
the old woman being coverd with fear  
She gave her this gentle Rebuke  
and whispered those words in her Ear

<sup>Scold</sup> I fear thou hast ben Playing the fool  
old with some Cur or other thing -  
<sup>woman</sup> why didst thou not obey my rule  
and tyed your two toes with String  
Dear Mother your Cousin said I took  
but found it Never the less  
he got into my Cangering Book  
and broke all my Pattry above



I was thread at the rate of five Shilling  
he broke it and would have Scoop  
therefore it is a folly to frown  
for it is done and cannot be helped

Well then who is the father of it  
Come tell with out more Delay  
for now whilst I am in the fit  
I'll go and see what he will say

I was hodge's Deer mother she Cry'd  
Told what that hodge that Liv'd at the Mill  
yes verily mother the same  
well if it is he that has don you that I'll  
God faith and I think he is to Blame  
Go fetch me my Crutches she Cry'd  
my broges and my Spectacles too  
For I'll Letter unto him I will write  
which will sound his Ears through and



And so she went hobbling along  
till she met poor hogg in the mill  
her Crutches she over him laid  
Sole saying you Dog you have ruined poor gill  
in taking away her Dear Maiden head it is the  
truth ye can now wise Deny with her I  
advise you to wed an make her as  
honest as I

and what will you give me Cry'd  
hogg and I'll take her off your hands  
will you make me the Lord of your  
Lot your Cattle your silver and Lands  
your Carts your harrows and Plows  
with every weather and Ewe  
and if it is a bargain sayon Sa  
Say on aboargin or No



the old woman she gave him her hand  
saying this is to have and to hold ~~make~~  
~~make~~ her but thy honoured spouse  
and you shall be Lord of my gold  
my carts my harrows and Plows  
with every weather and Eve  
and you shall be Lord of my store  
and if it ~~was~~ were seven times more

Now the Bargain being struck  
the wedding being over and Done  
the <sup>old</sup> woman she wished them good Luck  
and was Proud of her Daughter and Son

Saying Now for a girl or a Boy  
she Looked as big as a Duchess  
the old woman she wished them good Luck  
and Danc'd them a jig in her Crutches





